

Oak Park, Ill. May 24. 1896  
My Darling Grace, -

Sunday has again come and nearly gone, and our Doctorate sermon has been preached. - The Rev. Willis gave us a most excellent and helpful sermon. -

Sister Grace was the only one of our family to go in with us. - This is G. R. Sunday and the funeral of Mr. Lyman's father was also held this afternoon. - There were so many services I could not expect more to go in as it was nearly 100° Fhs. in the shade.

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All sorts of events have taken place since I wrote you on Wednesday. - One is we have a new servant, an English girl and a true servant; - another Friday night we received our official returns and I received a written statement from the Faculty of Rush Medical College that my examinations had been satisfactory and was entitled to the degree of Doctor in Medicine, which would be conferred upon me Wednesday May, 27. 1896.

An Exceedingly happy youth was the result, altho I could not believe anything else could happen

Then too who do you think  
 appeared before our class to  
 drill us for our commencement  
 music? — A Mr. ~~Professor~~ <sup>Professor</sup> ~~Krausstein~~!  
 He was a most excellent master  
 of the occasion, throwing  
 kisses to the boys on the  
 porch and drilling the  
 singers in the front rows  
 all within the same time.  
 I stepped into the arena  
 and shook hands with  
 him before the siege began,  
 and we had a real  
 pleasant chat, he was  
 greatly interested to know  
 if you took the "state" with  
 the Indiana State Music  
 teachers, — all I knew was

you had received my message  
 and had written them  
 yourself. I promised to  
 let him know when I  
 heard, — he said he had  
 procured the copy of the  
 Musical Age for you  
 which you wished.  
 He treated me fine and  
 I bid him a cheerful  
 goodnight after all was  
 over.

Now a sad event, oh so  
 sad, our good neighbor  
 A. Wilbur Wood is today  
 violently insane. He has  
 recently lost his business  
 position and this seems  
 to result. Dear Mrs. Wood is

very much down hearted and  
broken up, - prayers are going  
up in great numbers for  
Mr. Wood, - as yet I believe they  
have called in no medical  
aid, 'Tis so sad, - for God  
wants us to have both -  
Asking faith and working faith.

Mr. Horace Humphrey called today  
for a little medicine and  
said Mrs. H. had rallied  
nicely. He told me to send  
in my bill and I said, -  
"All right!"

Another big secret for you  
and your Daddy, - the Deacons  
and Trustees have been  
holding several secret sessions,

as a result, Mr. Palmer S. Hulbert  
has been asked to look  
"in short order" for another  
place to preach!

This is after some great amount  
of deliberation and P. S.'s sermon  
this morning was one where  
he himself was on his knees  
before the people pleading for  
"Justice!" He may make some  
trouble before he gets away  
but I trust not. - The congregation  
as a whole know nothing of  
this move, it was done quietly,  
but Palmer fairly told it all  
himself this morning.  
I am oh so thankful you  
held that letter. For we now have  
no enemy there as we might have had.

Elise ate breakfast again at our house this morning, all is smooth as oil about our home premises in anticipation of the new house.

Tomorrow is Shaw day, and Special Clinics, Wednesday Announcement and Banquet. Thursday my cards will read "M. D." I wonder if you can realize what a joyous satisfaction it is to have attained the degree which I have striven so for during my youth and young manhood. I feel as if I had been climbing up a high mountain, slipping and sliding, each year making some headway, and now as a last strong effort have reached the summit where I can

stand up erect on my own base ment and whirl my diploma in the face of all past obstacles, declaring to the world that my life is for a purpose which all humanity respects and that my life companion is one who was chosen by God for me and whose life is sacred as a portion of a completeness which we alone shall know.

Darling Grace, how I do delight to telling you just how I love you and what happiness it is for me to look forward to our life together.

Interruptions have been such that it

has been very duty, to help  
 Dr. Grosvenor in getting Mr. Wood  
 off for town in a carriage with  
 Dr. G. father and Mr. Durham  
 He will now be properly taken  
 care of at the detention hospital,  
 until Thursday, when the court  
 will adjudge him and place him  
 in a proper asylum! So sad, -  
 but the best of Mrs. Wood & Leslie.  
 as also for Mr. Wood! -

We are to be thankful we are not  
 bearing all the sorrows of the world!  
 When I have your letters here, only  
 you Hattie & Truquag, so far. Hope & pray you  
 are well.

Now a little prayer, Your ever loving,  
 Charles E. Windham.

P.S. When do you sail?

From C. H.  
500 N. O. P. Ave  
Oak Park, Ill.  
U. S. A.



Miss Grace Ernestine Hall,  
To James Henry Randall,  
Artillery Museum,  
Westminster,  
London, England!